

Letter from Eliza Symonds Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, July 4, 1875, with transcript

Copy of Letter from Mrs. Alexander Melville Bell to her son, Alexander Graham Bell July 4, 75 Brantford, Ont., Canada Home, July 4th 75 (Prof. A. Graham Bell 292 Essex Street Salem, Mass. U.S.) My dear Aleck,

Your cousins arrived safely last evening quite well, and less knocked up by their journey than we expected. They had a good but rough passage. Your Father and Uncle David went as far as Toronto to meet the girls. Your picture paper and pamphlet came just as they were starting, thanks for them. Mary tells me that my old friend Miss Davies is dead! She departed about the same time with Uncle James. She must have been nearly 80 years of age, but her mind was as fresh as a girls. Kate MacLaren is married to a Mr. Young, but Mary does not know of what profession he is. Mary has grown tall, much above her Sisters. The girls all seem to be very handy, particularly Lizzie, which is a good thing, for we are again without a servant. The son of the woman who was here during the last month, was engaged by T. Wye, but gave so little satisfaction that he left, consequently I was forced to lose the services of his Mother. The weather is excessively hot and just now there is a tremendous storm raging, thunder, lightning, and rain. When are we likely to see you? I have given the girls Carrie's room. It holds a smaller bed at the other side of the room without looking crowded. Their luggage has not yet arrived. I have a nasty headache tonight, which I suppose is owing to the disturbance in the atmosphere, so excuse a shabby note. Your cousins unite with Papa and me in dear love,

Ever your affectionate Mother, E. G. Bell (Tuesday) A violent storm all day yesterday prevented this from being posted, which was as well, for in the meantime, your letters of June 30th, and July 1st, 2 have been received. I believe you may confidently rely upon our silence as to their contents, have we not seen a photograph of the young lady? You

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are of course the best judge of the sort of person calculated to make you happy, but if she is a congenital deaf mute, I should have great fears for your children. We pray God to direct you my dear boy, but must break off and write more on this subject another time, for William is to go to Town in a hurry and I don't want to lose another Post, Your affectionate Mother, E.G.B.